So Much Has Changed

by xXWhiteFuryXx

Summary: Simply: what if Hiccup became the villain? What could happen, how much would it twist from the original? One shot.

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What If Hiccup was The Villain?

Just a little one shot to get me writing again :)

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Stoick looked in disbelief as a jet black Night Fury arose in front of him, as he stood on a sea side cliff. Smoke was everywhere, as his village was burned to bits of charcoal and everyone struggled with the sudden mass of attacking dragons.

However, the chief was currently zoned out from the surrounding disaster as he saw the figure on the back of the legendary beasts back, finally revealed by the orange torchlight.

"Hiccupâ€¦" he breathed. Hiccup had an emotionless face, emerald eyes once filled with wonder replaced with burning hatred. The moons light and his father's torch revealed his burned skin and calloused hands, which were gripping a dragons tooth. The Night Fury's eyes were in slits as it glared down the chief, and landed in front of him with a low growl.

"Hiccup stop this madness!" Stoick regained himself, eyeing the Night Fury with the slightest bit of fear. Hiccup only shook his head, as he stepped off the dragon. He walked forward until he was in front of the Night Fury, and right across from his father.

"Did you ever stop?" Hiccup almost muttered.

"Stop what?" Stoick pushed urgently. Hiccup met his eyes, choking back a sob as he straightened his back.

"Stop-stop ignoring me! You never listened! I got bullied, you ignored it. I needed help bearing with mom's death-you brushed me off and told me to _man up!_" Hiccup exploded, now shouting over the chaos in the background. Stoick looked taken aback, as he absorbed his sons words. Sighing, he walked forward, hand out reachedâ€¦

"Son, you need to calm down. I know I've wronged you but-"

"_NO!" _The boy screamed, backing up. The Night Fury snarled and crouched low into a defensive position, pushing Hiccup back. "No! Can't you see! _They _understand me! _The dragons _only care!"

"Hiccup stop this! Dragons killed hundreds of us!" Stoick cried as he watched his son climb onto the back of the dragon.

"But we've killed thousands of them. I just thought we could even out the score." Hiccup growled, as the Night fury let off its signature whistle as his fire built up. It took off with its huge black wings, and let off a blast at the hall. It exploded in fire and splinters of wood, lighting up the night sky eerily.

And as soon as it started, it was over.

The village in ruins, the chief now an emotional wreck, and everyone completely shocked. Once the rumor had gotten around that it was Hiccup who had done this, and they found out what he and his dragons were capable ofâ€¦

For once, the Vikings were scared.

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**Not very long, I know. I haven't written anything HTTYD for very long and that saddens me dearly :(**

**So, this is a product of my sadness of not writing, boredom, and just twistedness. I don't know if I'll turn it into a story, but maybe if you ask nicely I will :3 **

Sorry I haven't updated ANYTHING for like FOREVER. Family problems, not going to go much into detail on that k? Hope you all will forgive me.

Wrapping up this, please review if you want. Thanks for reading :D

**Bye! **

End
file.